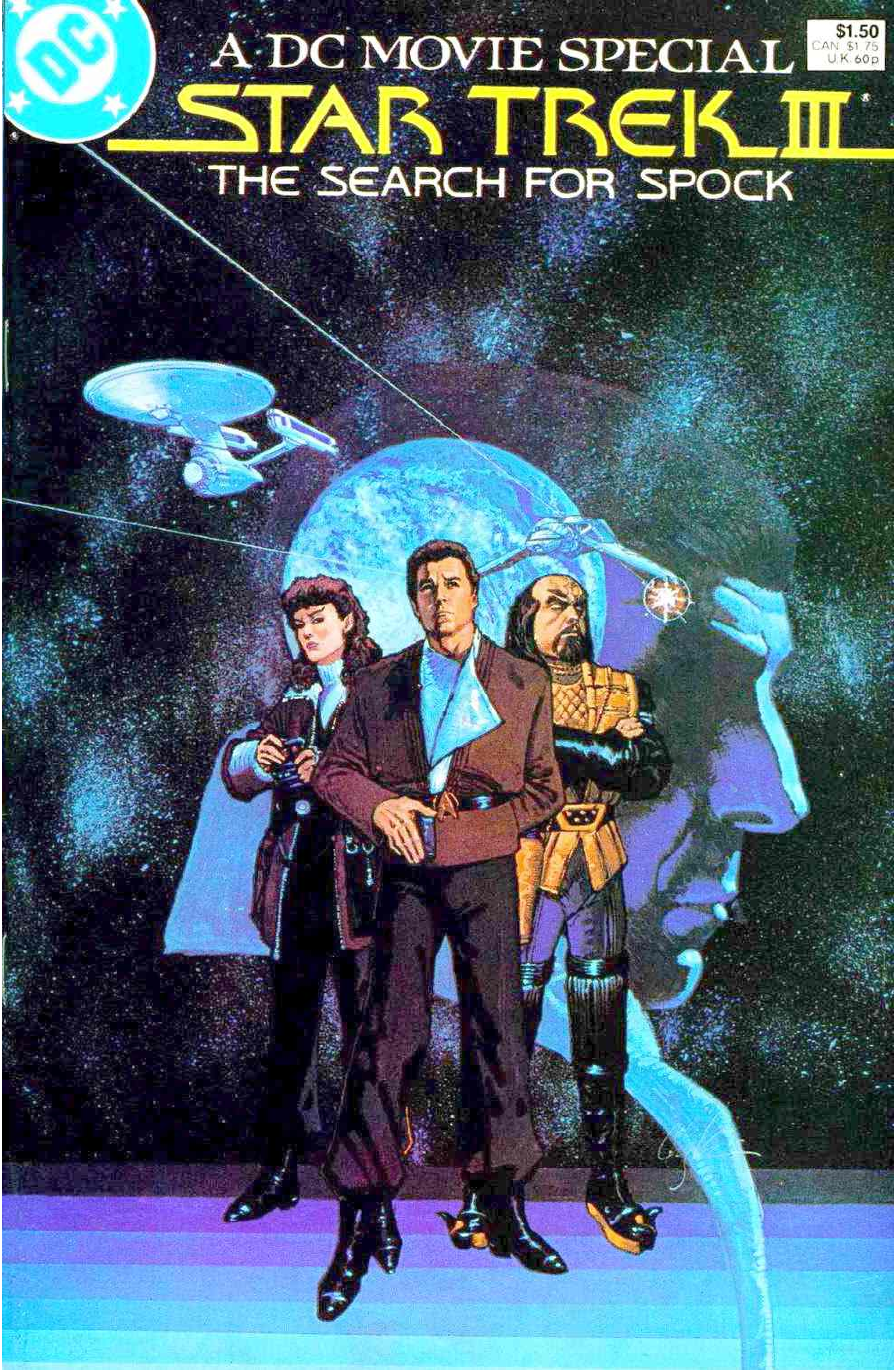

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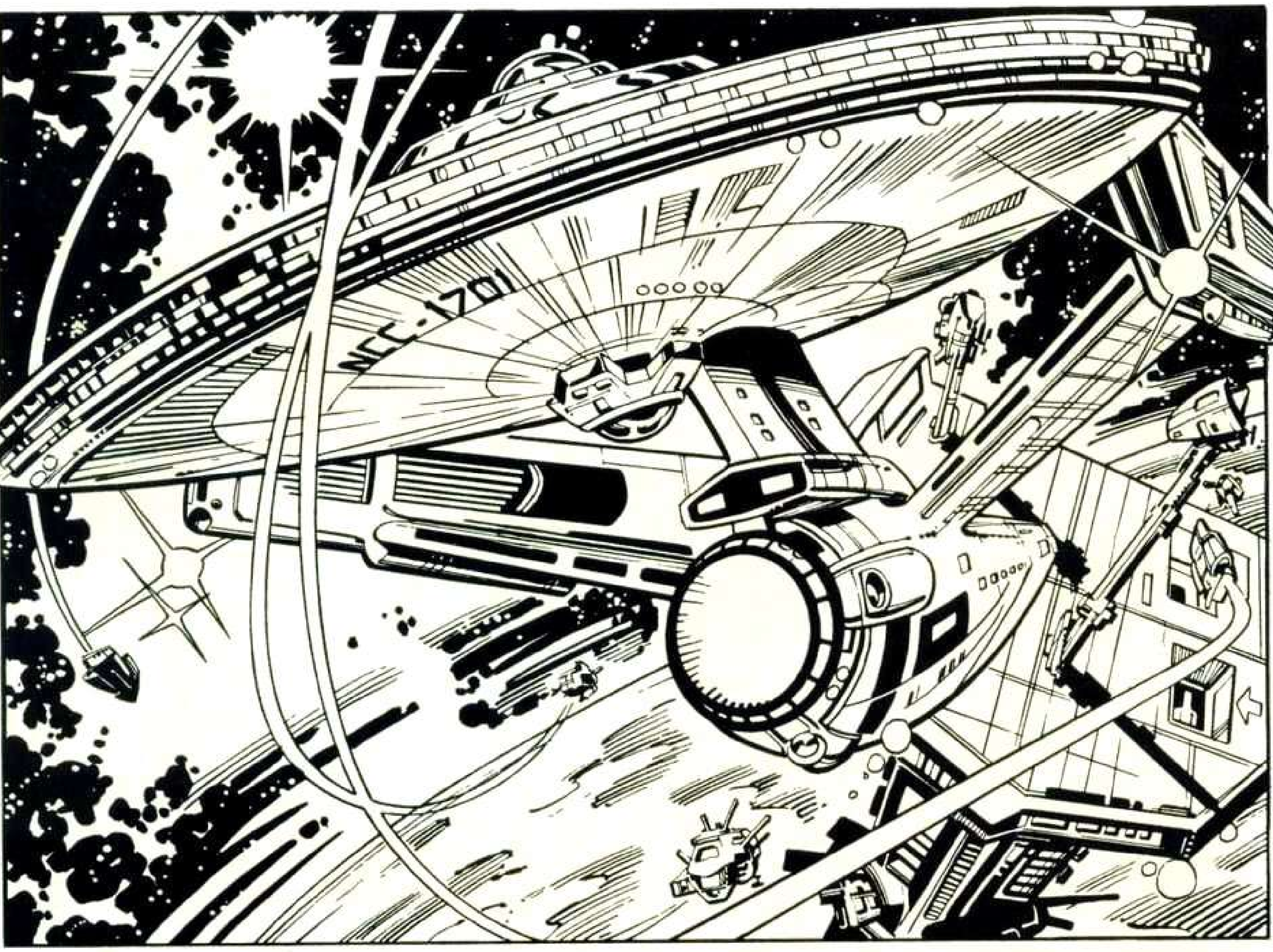

Paramount Pictures Presents
a Harve Bennett Production

STAR TREK® III: THE SEARCH FOR SPOCK

Kirk .... WILLIAM SHATNER
McCoy .... DEFOREST KELLEY

Co-starring

Scotty .... JAMES DOOHAN
Sulu .... GEORGE TAKEI
Chekov .... WALTER KOENIG
Uhura .... NICHELLE NICHOLS
David .... MERRITT BUTRICK
Kruge .... CHRISTOPHER LLOYD
Executive Consultant .... GENE RODDENBERRY
Music by .... JAMES HORNER
Executive Producer .... GARY NARDINO
Visual Effects by .... INDUSTRIAL LIGHT AND MAGIC
Based on STAR TREK Created by .... GENE RODDENBERRY
Written and Produced by .... HARVE BENNETT
Directed by .... LEONARD NIMOY

ADAPTATION

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Art .... TOM SUTTON
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"SPACE... THE FINAL FRONTIER.
"THESE ARE THE CONTINUING VOYAGES OF THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE, HER ONGOING MISSION:
"...TO EXPLORE STRANGE NEW WORLDS...
"...TO SEEK OUT NEW LIFE-FORMS AND NEW CIVILIZATIONS...
"...TO BOLDLY GO WHERE NO MAN HAS GONE...
"...BEFORE!"
MARK IV
PARAMOUNT PICTURES PRESENTS:
1

STAR TREK III

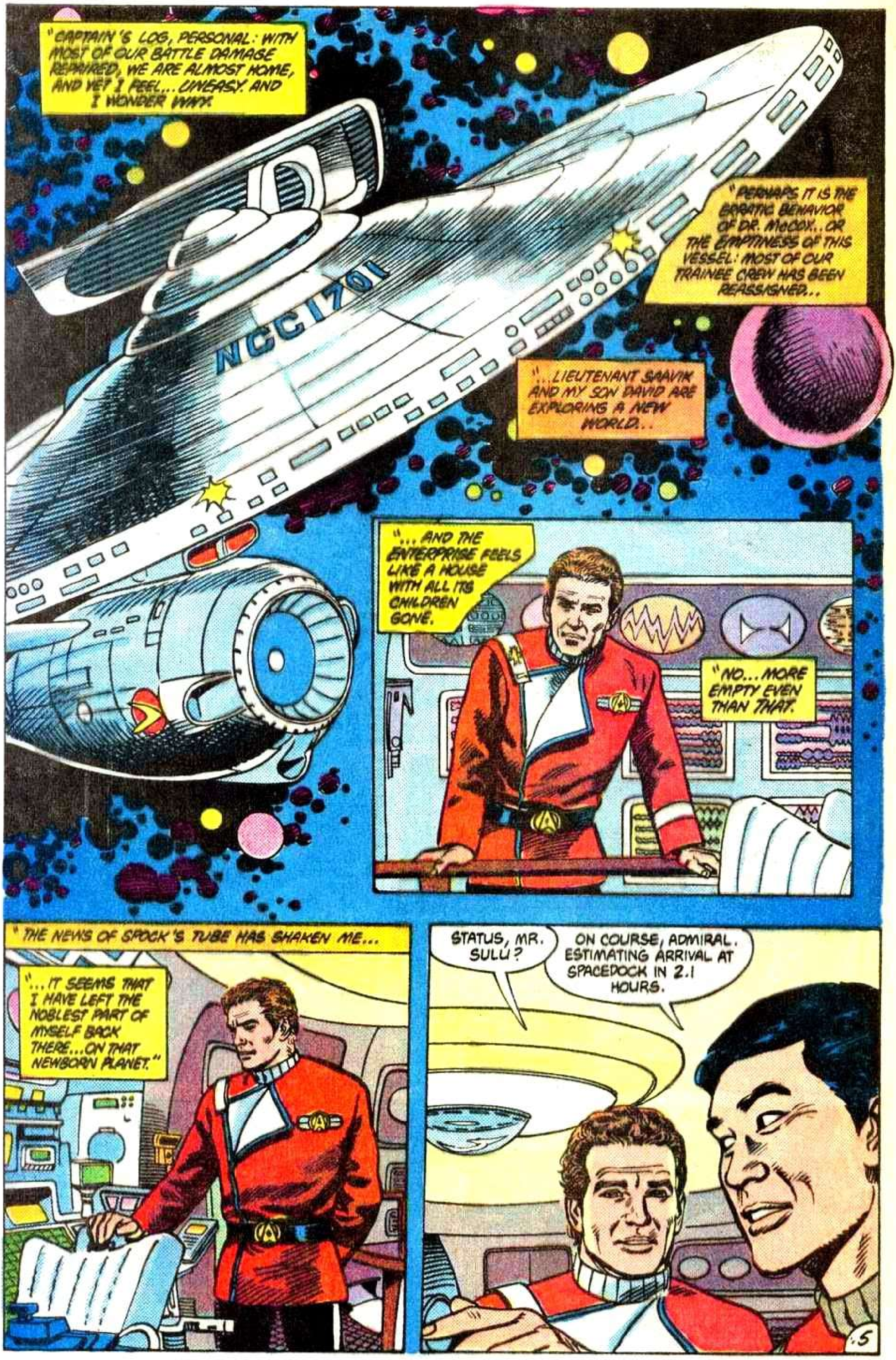
THE SEARCH FOR SPOCK

BASED ON A SCREENPLAY BY HARVE BENNETT

ADAPTED BY: MIKE W. BARR, WRITER · TOM SUTTON and RICARDO VILLAGRÁN, ARTISTS · JOHN COSTANZA, LETTERER · MICHELE WOLFMAN, COLORIST · MARV WOLFMAN, EDITOR

THE GENESIS PLANET; STARDATE: 8210.3
NCC
WE ARE APPROACHING DESTINATION PLANET AT POINT ZERO THREE FIVE...
...SO NOTED IN SHIP'S LOG, SIR.
VERY WELL, LIEUTENANT. EXECUTE STANDARD ORBITAL APPROACH.
STANDARD ORBIT, AYE.
COMMUNICATIONS, SEND A CODED MESSAGE TO STARFLEET COMMAND, PRIORITY ONE...
"...FEDERATION SCIENCE VESSEL GRISSOM ARRIVING GENESIS PLANET, MUTARA SECTOR, TO BEGIN RESEARCH.
"AS ORDERED, FULL SECURITY PROCEDURES ARE IN EFFECT. J.T. ESTEBAN, COMMANDING."
AYE, SIR, CODING NOW.
DR. MARCUS, IT'S YOUR PLANET.
THANK YOU, CAPTAIN ESTEBAN. BEGIN SCANNING, PLEASE.
THIS IS WHERE THE FUN BEGINS, SAAVIK!
JUST LIKE YOUR FATHER... SO HUMAN.
SCANNING SECTOR ONE: FOLIAGE IS AT FULLY DEVELOPED STATE OF GROWTH. TEMPERATURE, 22.2 DEGREES CELSIUS.
3

SECTOR 2... READING DESERT TERRAIN. MINIMAL VEGETATION, TEMPERATURE 39.4°.
SECTOR 3: SUB-TROPICAL VEGETATION, TEMPERATURE -- TEMPERATURE DECREASING RAPIDLY...?
IT'S SNOW! SNOW IN THE SAME SECTOR! FANTASTIC!
FASCINATING.
ALL VARIETIES OF LAND AND WEATHER KNOWN TO EARTH WITHIN A FEW HOURS' WALK!
YOU MUST BE VERY PROUD OF WHAT YOU AND YOUR MOTHER HAVE CREATED.
WELL, IT'S A LITTLE EARLY TO CELEBRATE...
BEEP BEEP BEEP
I'M READING A METALLIC MASS IN THE SAME SECTOR.
IT'S ON SURFACE... A MANUFACTURED OBJECT.
ONLY ONE THING IT COULD BE... TRY A SHORT-RANGE SCAN.
APPROXIMATELY TWO METERS LONG... CYLINDRICAL IN FORM...
A PHOTON TUBE!
COULD IT BE SPOCK'S?
IT HAS TO BE! GRAVITATIONAL FIELDS WERE IN FLUX... IT MUST HAVE SOFT LANDED!
COMMUNICATIONS, IN CODE TO STARFLEET: "CAPTAIN SPOCK'S TUBE LOCATED INTACT ON GENESIS SURFACE...
"WILL RELAY MORE DATA ON SUBSEQUENT ORBITS."
CODING YOUR MESSAGE, SIR.


"CAPTAIN'S LOG, PERSONAL: WITH MOST OF OUR BATTLE DAMAGE REPAIRED, WE ARE ALMOST HOME, AND YET I FEEL... UNEASY. AND I WONDER WHY.
NCC1701
"PERHAPS IT IS THE ERRATIC BEHAVIOR OF DR. McCOY...OR THE EMPTINESS OF THIS VESSEL: MOST OF OUR TRAINEE CREW HAS BEEN REASSIGNED...
"...LIEUTENANT SAAVIK AND MY SON DAVID ARE EXPLORING A NEW WORLD...
"...AND THE ENTERPRISE FEELS LIKE A HOUSE WITH ALL ITS CHILDREN GONE.
"NO... MORE EMPTY EVEN THAN THAT.
"THE NEWS OF SPOCK'S TUBE HAS SHAKEN ME...
"...IT SEEMS THAT I HAVE LEFT THE NOBLEST PART OF MYSELF BACK THERE...ON THAT NEWBORN PLANET."
STATUS, MR. SULU?
ON COURSE, ADMIRAL. ESTIMATING ARRIVAL AT SPACEDOCK IN 2.1 HOURS.
5

VERY WELL. MR. CHEKOV, TAKE THE SCIENCE STATION, PLEASE, FOR PRE-APPROACH SCAN.
...
YES, SIR.
UHURA, ANY RESPONSE FROM STARFLEET ON OUR PROJECT GENESIS INQUIRIES?
NO, SIR, NO RESPONSE.
ODD. SCOTTY, PROGRESS REPORT?
ALMOST DONE, SIR. YOU'LL BE FULLY AUTOMATED BY THE TIME WE DOCK.
EXCELLENT TIMING, MR. SCOTT; YOU'VE FIXED THE BARN DOOR AFTER THE HORSE HAS COME HOME.
HOW MUCH REFIT TIME TILL WE CAN TAKE HER OUT AGAIN?
8 WEEKS, SIR... BUT YOU DON'T HAVE 8 WEEKS, SO I'LL DO IT FOR YE IN 2!
MR. SCOTT, HAVE YOU ALWAYS MULTIPLIED YOUR REPAIR BY A FACTOR OF 4?
CERTAINLY, SIR. HOW ELSE CAN I KEEP MUH REPUTATION AS A MIRACLE WORKER?
YOUR REPUTATION IS SECURE, SCOTTY.
MR. SULU, TAKE THE CONN. I'LL BE IN MY QUARTERS.
AYE, SIR.
SIR...?
6

...I WAS WONDERING... ARE THEY PLANNING A CEREMONY WHEN WE GET IN...? I MEAN, A RECEPTION...?
A HERO'S WELCOME, SON? IS THAT WHAT YOU'D LIKE? WELL, GOD KNOWS THERE SHOULD BE...
...THIS TIME WE PAID FOR THE PARTY WITH OUR DEAREST BLOOD.
CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS.
BING
HELLO, BONES.
JIM.
ARE YOU PLANNING TO SHAVE TODAY?
QUO VADIS, ADMIRAL...?
WHAT IS THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
"WHERE ARE YOU GOING?" WHAT IS OUR DESTINATION?
WE'LL BE ORBITING EARTH IN 2 HOURS.
THEN WE'RE HEADING IN THE WRONG DIRECTION.
BONES, DON'T DO THIS. THIS IS ME, JIM...YOUR FRIEND.
AND I HAVE BEEN, AND ALWAYS SHALL BE, YOURS.
DAMN IT, BONES, DON'T QUOTE SPOCK TO ME! I HAVE ENOUGH PAIN OF MY OWN AND I DON'T NEED YOUR-- SELF-INDULGENCE!
7

YOU LEFT ME. YOU LEFT ME ON GENESIS.
WHY DID YOU DO THAT?
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU SAYING?
I DON'T KNOW, I JUST... WHY DID WE LEAVE SPOCK?
BONES! YOU MUST DEAL WITH THE TRUTH!
HE'S GONE.
SPOCK IS GONE. AND WE BOTH HAVE TO LIVE WITH THAT.
I CAN'T GET HIM OUT OF MY HEAD, JIM. AND I'D GIVE THE WHOLE STATE OF GEORGIA IF SOMEONE COULD TELL ME WHY.
SOMEWHERE IN ORGANIAN SPACE...
STEADY, BOYS... KEEP SCANNING...
I THOUGHT YOU PEOPLE WERE RELIABLE... WHERE THE HELL IS HE?
HE HAS BEEN HERE FOR SOME TIME. I CAN FEEL HIS PRESENCE.
DON'T GIVE ME YOUR KLINGON MUMBO-JUMBO-- THERE AIN'T ANOTHER VESSEL IN THIS WHOLE DAMN QUADRANT!
PUT ME ON THE HAILING FREQUENCY.
SURE--WHATEVER GAMES YOU WANNA PLAY.
COMMANDER KRUGE, THIS IS VALKRIS. I HAVE OBTAINED THE FEDERATION DATA, AND AM READY TO TRANSMIT.

WELL DONE, VALKRIS... STAND BY.
DISENGAGE CLOAKING DEVICE!
WHAT THE HELL...?
TRANSMIT DATA!
TRANSMISSION COMPLETED. YOU WILL FIND IT ESSENTIAL TO YOUR MISSION.
THEN YOU HAVE SEEN IT?
I HAVE, MY LORD.
THAT IS UNFORTUNATE.
I UNDERSTAND.
HELMSMAN, THRUSTERS!
WHAT'S GOING ON? WHEN DO WE GET PAID OFF...?
SOON, CAPTAIN... QUITE SOON.
SUCCESS, MY LORD-- AND MY LOVE.
YOU WILL BE REMEMBERED WITH HONOR.
FIRE.
WROOOM
9

I'LL BE IN MY QUARTERS. EXECUTE COURSE TO THE FEDERATION BOUNDARY... AND FEED HIM!
GRRRRRR
YES, MY LORD!
NEW ORBIT COMMENCING... COMING UP ON SECTOR 3...
SHORT-RANGE SCAN.
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
WHAT IS IT?
IF EQUIPMENT IS FUNCTIONING PROPERLY, INDICATIONS ARE--
--AN ANIMAL LIFE-FORM.
YOU SAID THERE WOULDN'T BE ANY.
THERE SHOULDN'T BE ANY! ONLY PLANT FORMS WERE BUILT INTO THE GENESIS MATRIX.
VERIFIED; AN UNIDENTIFIABLE LIFE-FORM READING.
WHY DON'T WE BEAM IT UP?
OH, NO, YOU DON'T! CAN YOU GUARANTEE THERE'S NO DANGER OF CONTAMINATION?
CAPTAIN...
NOT FROM HERE, NO.
...BEAMING DOWN TO THE PLANET'S SURFACE IS PERMITTED...
"...IF THE CAPTAIN DECIDES THE MISSION IS VITAL AND REASONABLY FREE OF DANGER," I KNOW THE BOOK TOO, SAAVIK.
CAPTAIN, PLEASE-- WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS...
...OR WHO.
ALL RIGHT-- GET YOUR GEAR.
10

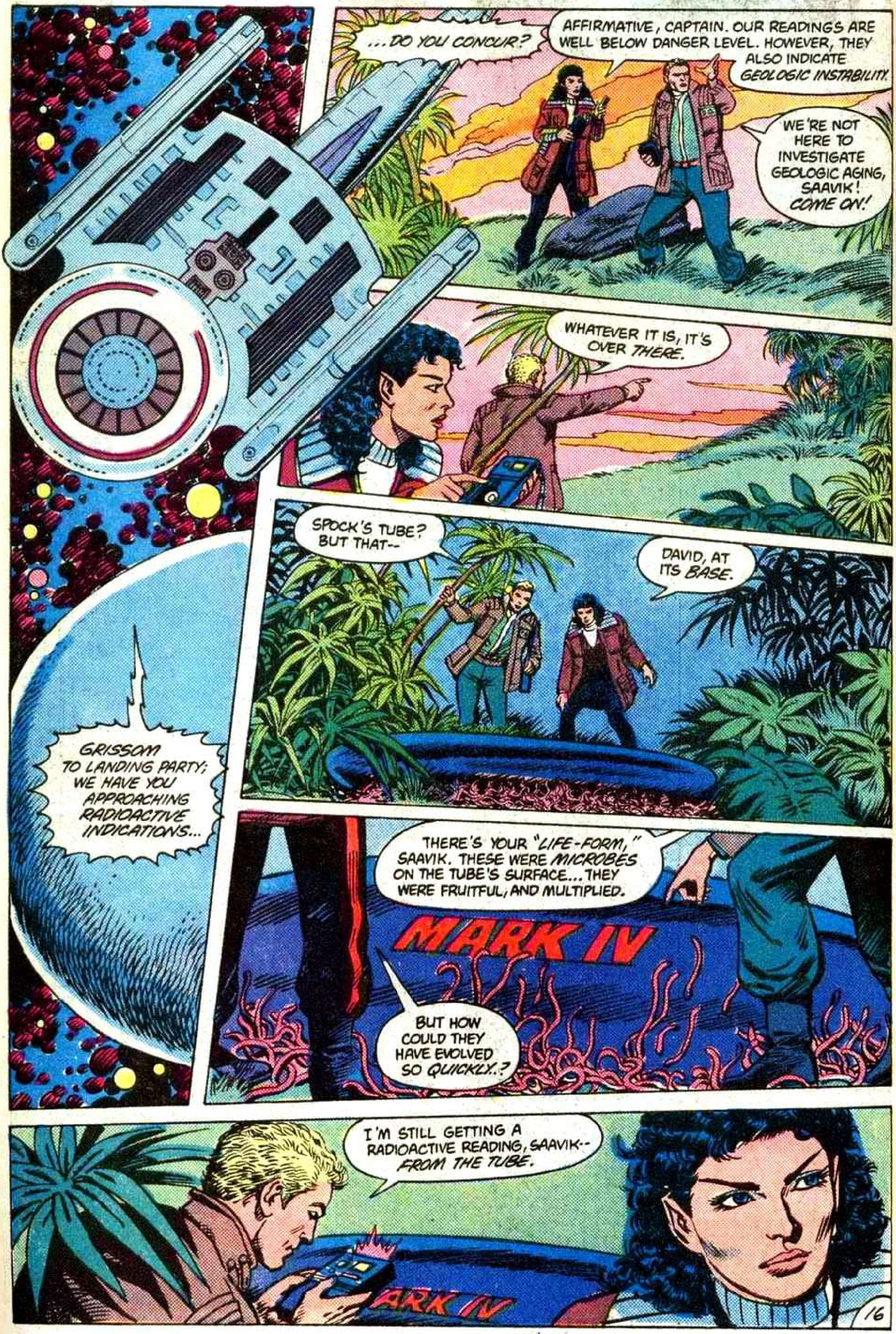
SPACEDOCK CONTROL, THIS IS ENTERPRISE; READY FOR DOCKING MANEUVER.
AFFIRMATIVE, ENTERPRISE. ENJOY THE RIDE, AND WELCOME HOME.
WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT?!
MY FRIENDS, THE GREAT EXPERIMENT-- EXCELSIOR, READY FOR HER TRIAL RUN...
11

SHE'S SUPPOSED TO HAVE TRANSWARP DRIVE...
AYE, AND IF MY GRANDMOTHER HAD WHEELS, SHE'D BE A WAGON.
MR. SCOTT--
I'M SORRY, SIR, BUT THERE'S NOTHIN' NEEDED FOR SPACE TRAVEL THAT THIS OLD GIRL DOESN'T ALREADY HAVE!
COME, COME, SCOTTY. YOUNG MINDS, FRESH IDEAS.
BE TOLERANT.
ADMIRAL...
...I AM READING A LIFE-FORM ON "C" DECK...IN MR. SPOCK'S QUARTERS.
MR. CHEKOV, THIS ENTIRE CREW SEEMS ON THE EDGE OF OBSESSIVE BEHAVIOR CONCERNING MR. SPOCK!
I ORDERED HIS QUARTERS SEALED!
YES, SIR, I SEALED THE ROOM MYSELF! NEVERTHELESS--
ALL RIGHT, I'LL HAVE A LOOK.
12

JIM...
SPOCK...?
WHO'S THERE?
WHO?
BONES? BONES, WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?
CLIMB THE STEPS, JIM... THE STEPS OF MOUNT SELEYA...
BONES, MOUNT SELEYA IS ON VULCAN! WE'RE --
REMEMBER!
REMEMBER!
ADMIRAL, STARFLEET COMMANDER MORROW IS ON HIS WAY FOR INSPECTION.
UHURA, GET THE MEDICS DOWN HERE! GET THEM NOW!
BONES, IT'S ALL RIGHT...
...IT'S ALL RIGHT...
13

TEN-SHUN!
WELCOME ABOARD, ADMIRAL.
WELCOME HOME, JIM.
WELL DONE. YOU'LL BE RECEIVING STARFLEET'S HIGHEST COMMENDATIONS, AND--MORE IMPORTANTLY, I'M SURE--EXTENDED SHORE LEAVE.
ALL BUT YOU, MR. SCOTT; THEY NEED YOUR WISDOM ON THE EXCELSIOR. REPORT THERE TOMORROW AS CAPTAIN OF ENGINEERING.
BUT, SIR--THE ENTERPRISE REFIT WILL NEED A PRACTICED HAND... IT COULD TAKE MONTHS.
MR. SCOTT, THERE WON'T BE A REFIT! THE ENTERPRISE IS 20 YEARS OLD; WE THINK HER DAY IS OVER.
BUT...WE WERE HOPING TO TAKE HER BACK TO GENESIS...!
OUT OF THE QUESTION, JIM! UNTIL THE FEDERATION COUNCIL MAKES POLICY, CONSIDER GENESIS A QUARANTINED PLANET--
--AND A FORBIDDEN SUBJECT!
14

"...IT WAS THIS PREMATURE DETONATION OF THE GENESIS DEVICE...
"...THAT RESULTED IN THE CREATION OF THE GENESIS PLANET--"
I HAVE SEEN ENOUGH!
SPEAK!
GREAT POWER...TO CONTROL...DOMINATE... DESTROY. IF IT WORKS!
IMPRESSIVE... POSSIBILITIES ARE ENDLESS...COLONIES, RESOURCES...
WE ARE GOING TO THIS "PLANET," MALTZ. WE WILL ACT FOR THE PRESERVATION OF OUR RACE! WITH ITS SECRET, WE WILL DOMINATE...DESTROY!
STATION, WEAKLING!
Y-YES, MY LORD!
APPROACHING NEUTRAL ZONE, MY LORD!
ENGAGE CLOAKING DEVICE!
15

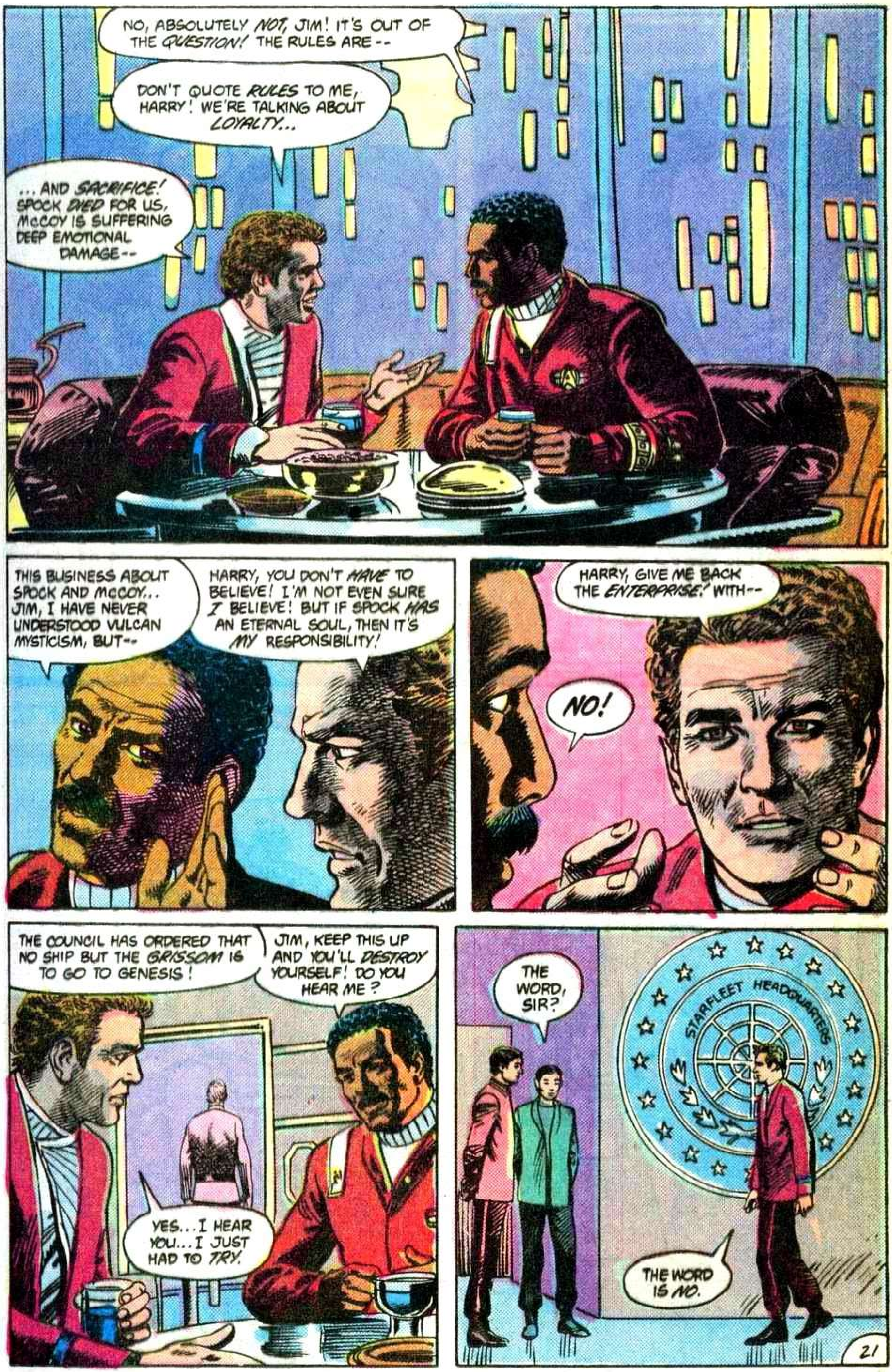

...DO YOU CONCUR?
AFFIRMATIVE, CAPTAIN. OUR READINGS ARE WELL BELOW DANGER LEVEL. HOWEVER, THEY ALSO INDICATE GEOLOGIC INSTABILITY.
WE'RE NOT HERE TO INVESTIGATE GEOLOGIC AGING, SAAVIK! COME ON!
WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S OVER THERE.
SPOCK'S TUBE? BUT THAT--
DAVID, AT ITS BASE.
GRISSOM TO LANDING PARTY; WE HAVE YOU APPROACHING RADIOACTIVE INDICATIONS...
THERE'S YOUR "LIFE-FORM," SAAVIK. THESE WERE MICROBES ON THE TUBE'S SURFACE... THEY WERE FRUITFUL, AND MULTIPLIED.
MARK IV
BUT HOW COULD THEY HAVE EVOLVED SO QUICKLY..?
I'M STILL GETTING A RADIOACTIVE READING, SAAVIK-- FROM THE TUBE.
MARK IV
16

MARK IV
SAAVIK...
MARK IV
...HE'S GONE.
WHAT'S THIS?
SPOCK'S BURIAL ROBE.
OOOMMMMOOOO
17

TO ABSENT FRIENDS.
ADMIRAL, WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO THE ENTERPRISE?
I CAN'T GET AN ANSWER; NO ONE HAS TIME FOR THOSE WHO ONLY STAND... AND WAIT. BUT DR. McCOY IS HOME IN BED -- THEY SAY IT'S EXHAUSTION...
PING
AH, MR. SCOTT... COME!
WHO--?
SAREK!
I WILL SPEAK WITH YOU ALONE, KIRK.
SAREK, I WOULD HAVE RETURNED TO VULCAN. TO TELL YOU HOW BRAVELY YOUR SON DIED...
YOU MISS THE POINT, KIRK, THEN AND NOW. ONLY SPOCK'S BODY "DIED"! YOU SHOULD HAVE COME WITH IT TO VULCAN, AS HE REQUESTED.
YOU MUST BELIEVE ME WHEN I TELL YOU THAT SPOCK MADE NO REQUEST OF ME!
...
KIRK, MAY I JOIN YOUR MIND? I MUST HAVE YOUR THOUGHTS.
18

"...HE SPOKE OF YOUR FRIENDSHIP, KIRK."
"YES..."
"...SPOCK ASKED YOU NOT TO GRIEVE..."
"...YES..."
"...THE NEEDS OF THE MANY OUTWEIGH..."
"...THE NEEDS OF THE FEW..."
"...OR THE ONE..."
"...SPOCK, MY FRIEND..."
"I HAVE BEEN... AND ALWAYS SHALL BE... YOUR FRIEND. LIVE LONG... AND PROSPER!"
"NO!"
NO!
FORGIVE ME; I ASSUMED HE HAD MIND-MELDED WITH YOU. IT IS THE VULCAN WAY WHEN THE BODY'S END IS NEAR.
BUT... BUT HE COULDN'T TOUCH ME...! WE WERE SEPARATED!
I SEE. THEN HIS KATRA, HIS LIVING SPIRIT... EVERYTHING THAT HE WAS, EVERYTHING THAT HE KNEW... IS LOST.
WAIT, SAREK!... WHAT IF HE MELDED WITH SOMEONE ELSE?!
19

...DOCTOR, I HAVE NO TIME TO DISCUSS THIS LOGICALLY--REMEMBER.
THERE! HE MELDED WITH BONES! MY GOD, BONES...!
ONE ALIVE, ONE NOT. YET BOTH IN PAIN. YOU MUST BRING THEM TO MOUNT SELEYA ON VULCAN. ONLY THERE CAN BOTH FIND PEACE.
WHAT YOU ASK IS DIFFICULT...
YOU WILL FIND A WAY, KIRK. IF YOU HONOR THEM BOTH, YOU MUST.
I WILL.
I SWEAR.
OOOOMMMMOOO
THAT CRY...! WE HEAR IT WHENEVER THE GROUND QUAKES! WHAT IS IT?
DAVID, LOOK.
20



NO, ABSOLUTELY NOT, JIM! IT'S OUT OF THE QUESTION! THE RULES ARE--
DON'T QUOTE RULES TO ME, HARRY! WE'RE TALKING ABOUT LOYALTY...
...AND SACRIFICE! SPOCK DIED FOR US, McCOY IS SUFFERING DEEP EMOTIONAL DAMAGE--
THIS BUSINESS ABOUT SPOCK AND McCOY... JIM, I HAVE NEVER UNDERSTOOD VULCAN MYSTICISM, BUT--
HARRY, YOU DON'T HAVE TO BELIEVE! I'M NOT EVEN SURE I BELIEVE! BUT IF SPOCK HAS AN ETERNAL SOUL, THEN IT'S MY RESPONSIBILITY!
HARRY, GIVE ME BACK THE ENTERPRISE! WITH--
NO!
THE COUNCIL HAS ORDERED THAT NO SHIP BUT THE GRISSOM IS TO GO TO GENESIS!
JIM, KEEP THIS UP AND YOU'LL DESTROY YOURSELF! DO YOU HEAR ME?
YES...I HEAR YOU...I JUST HAD TO TRY.
THE WORD, SIR?
STARFLEET HEADQUARTERS
THE WORD IS NO.

I AM THEREFORE GOING ANYWAY.
COUNT ON OUR HELP, SIR.
I'LL NEED IT, SULU.
SHALL I ALERT DR. McCOY?
YES...
"...HE HAS A LONG JOURNEY AHEAD."
BAR
ALTAIR WATER.
NOT YOUR USUAL POISON, DOC.
TO EXPECT ONE TO ORDER POISON IN A BAR IS NOT *LOGICAL*.
EXCUSE ME... I'M ON MEDICATION.
GOT IT.
HELLO. YOU ARE BEING McCOY, FROM *ENTERPRISE*?
22

YOU SEEK I. AVAILABLE SHIP STANDS BY.
GOOD. HOW SOON AND HOW MUCH?
HOW SOON IS NOW. HOW MUCH IS WHERE.
WHERE?... SOMEWHERE IN THE MUTARA SECTOR.
YOU NAME PLACE, YES?
ALL RIGHT, DAMMIT, IT'S GENESIS!
GENESIS?!
I'M SORRY, DOCTOR...
...BUT YOU DON'T WANT TO BE DISCUSSING THIS IN PUBLIC.
AND WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?
FEDERATION SECURITY, SIR.
WHAT IN--?
KRASSSH

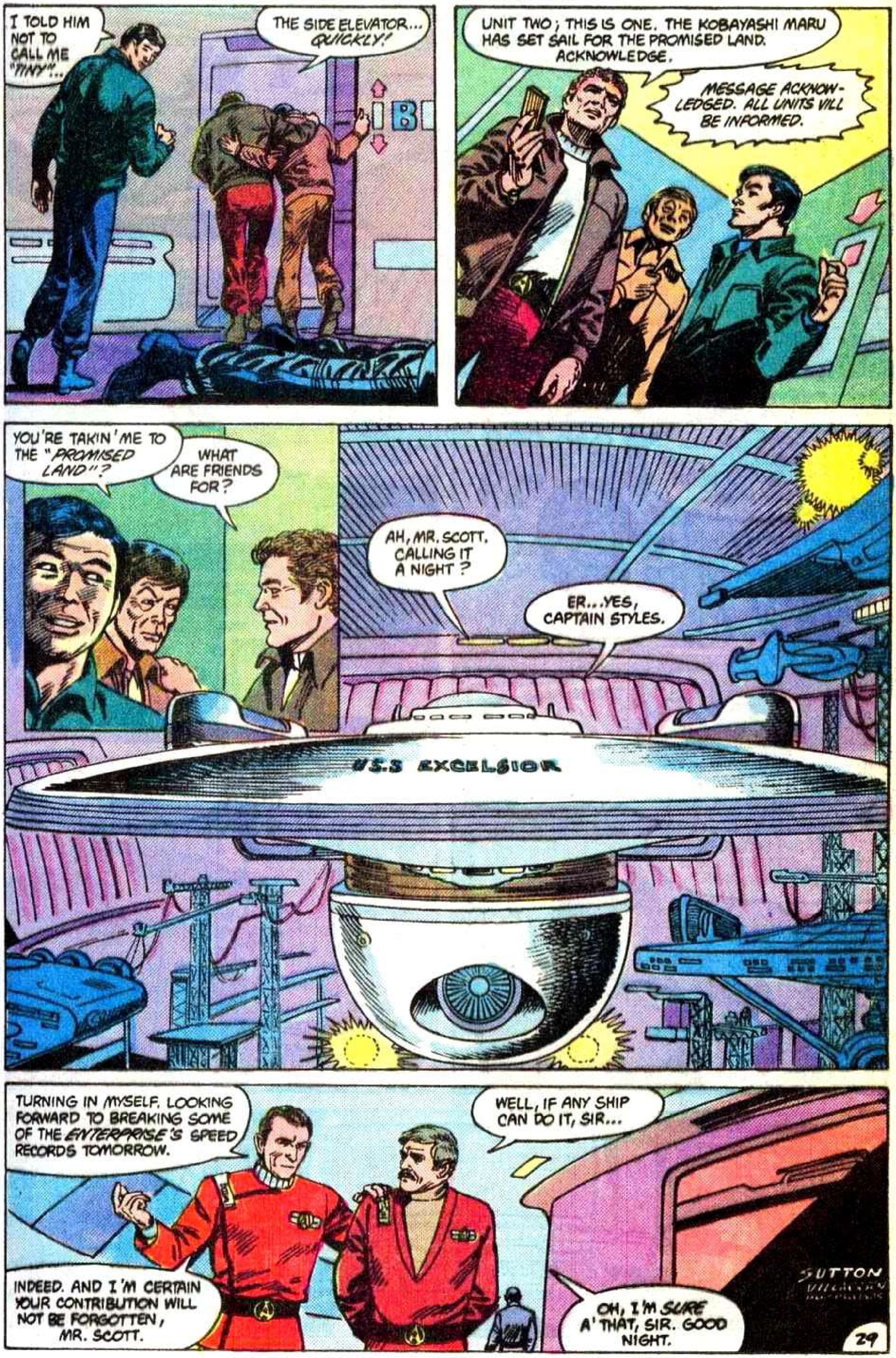
LET ME GO!
?
BAR
YOU'RE GOING TO GET A NICE LONG REST, DOCTOR.
THIS WAY...
BEEP BEEP BEEP
THERE.
THE GENESIS WAVE...
24

...HIS CELLS COULD HAVE BEEN REGENERATED... REFORMED...!
SAAVIK TO GRISSOM. THE LIFE-FORM READING IS CAUSED BY A VULCAN CHILD, EIGHT TO TEN EARTH YEARS IN AGE.
HOW DID HE GET THERE?
IT IS DR. MARCUS' OPINION THAT THIS IS--
--THAT THE GENESIS EFFECT HAS IN SOME WAY REGENERATED...
...CAPTAIN SPOCK.
REQUEST PERMISSION TO BEAM ABOARD IMMEDIATELY.
FIRST I'M GOING TO CONTACT STARFLEET AND GET INSTRUCTIONS.
SIR, I'M SURE STARFLEET WOULD--
...AND BE ADVISED WE ARE READING A SEVERE AND UNNATURAL AGE CURVE ON THE PLANET. BE CAREFUL.
SOMETHING'S JAMMING OUR TRANSMISSION, SIR... AN ENERGY SURGE FROM ASTERN.
ON SCREEN.
OH, MY GOD!
RED ALERT! RAISE--

FIRE!
CROOOM
I TOLD YOU, DISABLE THEIR ENGINE SECTION ONLY! I WANTED PRISONERS!
GRRRRR
A FORTUNATE MISTAKE, SIR...
ANIMAL!
SIR, MAY I SUGGEST--
SAY THE WRONG THING, TORG, AND I WILL KILL YOU TOO!
THERE ARE LIFE-SIGNS ON THE PLANET, MY LORD. PERHAPS THE VERY SCIENTISTS -- THE PRISONERS -- YOU SEEK.
VERY GOOD. PREPARE A LANDING FORCE.
GRISSOM... THIS IS SAAVIK... COME IN, PLEASE...
NO ANSWER.
WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM?
26

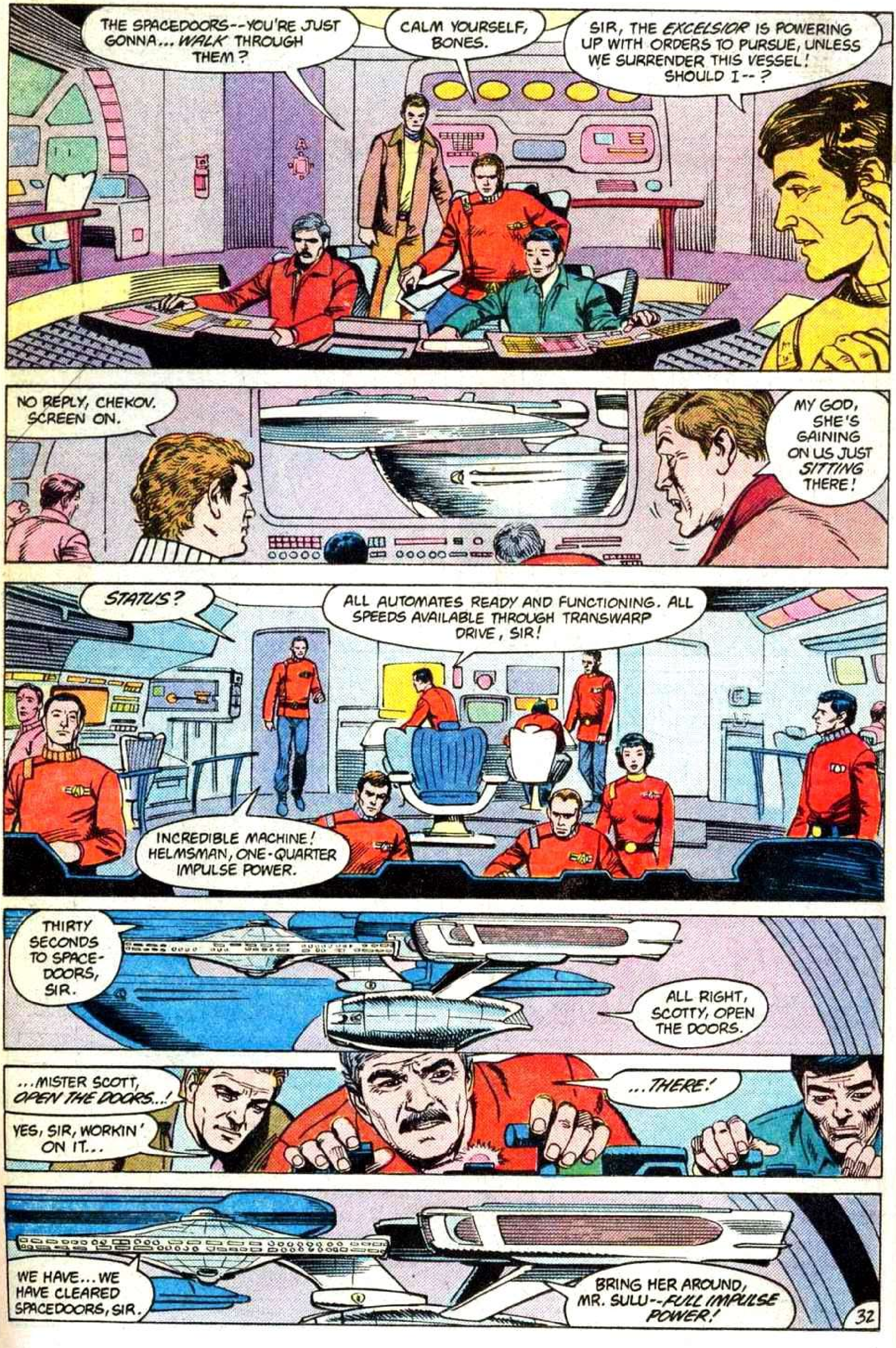
LOGIC INDICATES THE GRISSOM HAS BEEN DESTROYED-- PERHAPS BY AN ENEMY ATTACK.
HOW CAN YOU BE LOGICAL AT A TIME LIKE THIS? WE HAVE TO GET THE HELL OFF THIS PLANET!
THIS PLANET IS NOT WHAT YOU INTENDED, OR HOPED FOR, IS IT?
NOT EXACTLY...
WHY?
I USED PROTOMATTER IN THE GENESIS MATRIX.
PROTOMATTER; AN UNSTABLE SUBSTANCE WHICH EVERY ETHICAL SCIENTIST IN THE GALAXY HAS DENOUNCED AS DANGEROUSLY UNPREDICTABLE.
IT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO SOLVE CERTAIN PROBLEMS... BUT MY MOTHER KNEW NOTHING ABOUT IT!
IF I HADN'T, IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN YEARS BEFORE--
AND HOW MANY HAVE PAID THE PRICE FOR YOUR IMPATIENCE? HOW MANY HAVE DIED?.. HOW MANY MAY YET DIE?
YOU GOT TWO MINUTES, ADMIRAL...

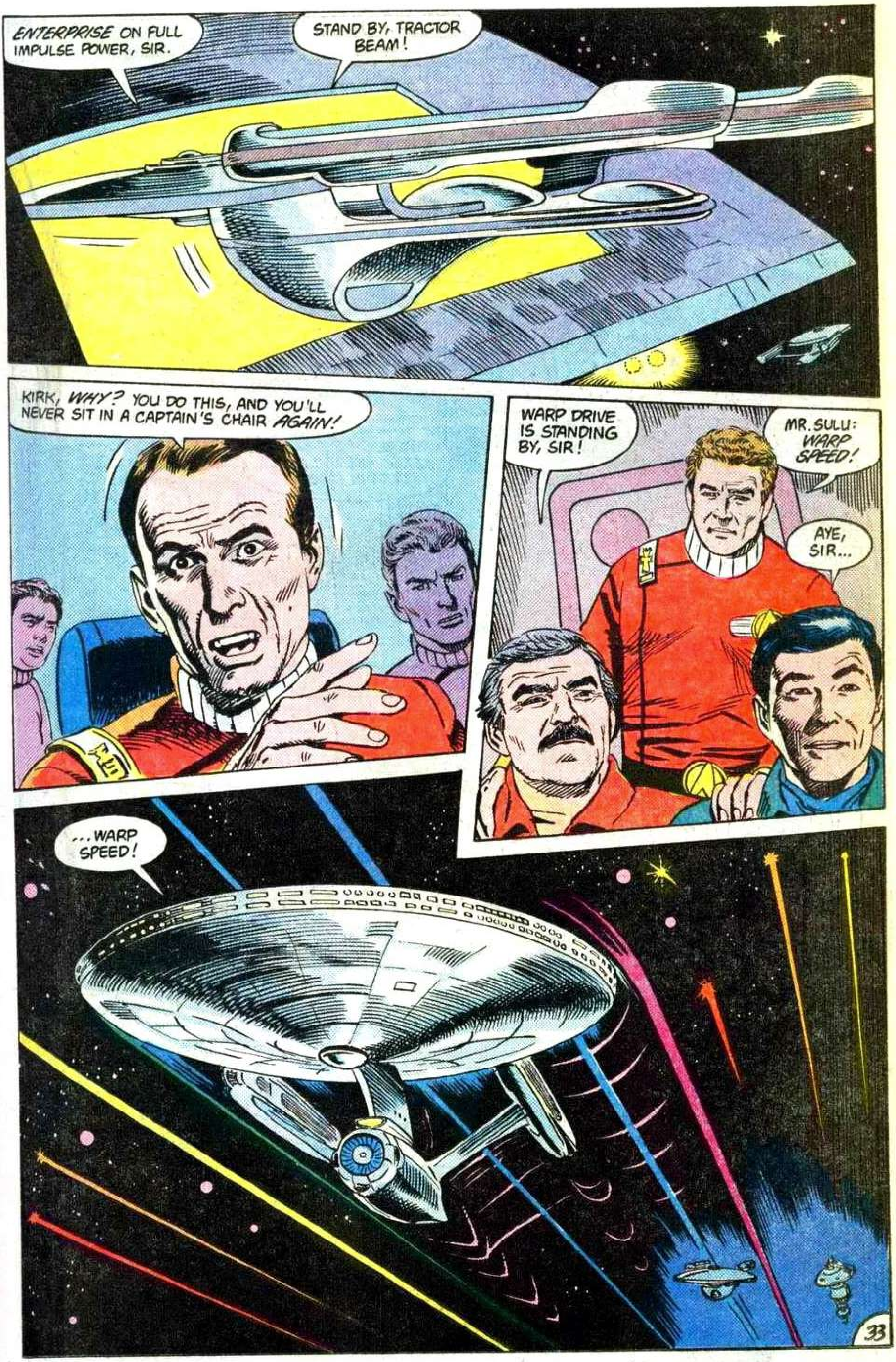
...BEFORE THEY MOVE YOUR FRIEND TO THE FEDERATION FUNNY FARM.
I SEE...
...THEN I'LL TRY NOT TO OVERSTAY MY WELCOME.
JIM?
CHOP!
THAT'S NOT VERY DAMN FUNNY!
SHHH. HOW MANY FINGERS?
JIM, WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?
YOU'RE SUFFERING FROM SPOCK'S VULCAN MIND MELD, DOCTOR.
FZZ
THE GREEN-BLOODED SON-OF-A...! IT'S HIS REVENGE FOR ALL THE ARGUMENTS HE LOST!
WHAT THE HELL'S GOING--
HIIYAAAAA
28


I TOLD HIM NOT TO CALL ME "TINY"...
THE SIDE ELEVATOR... QUICKLY!
UNIT TWO; THIS IS ONE. THE KOBAYASHI MARU HAS SET SAIL FOR THE PROMISED LAND. ACKNOWLEDGE.
MESSAGE ACKNOWLEDGED. ALL UNITS WILL BE INFORMED.
YOU'RE TAKIN' ME TO THE "PROMISED LAND"?
WHAT ARE FRIENDS FOR?
AH, MR. SCOTT. CALLING IT A NIGHT?
ER...YES, CAPTAIN STYLES.
U.S.S. EXCELSIOR
TURNING IN MYSELF. LOOKING FORWARD TO BREAKING SOME OF THE ENTERPRISE'S SPEED RECORDS TOMORROW.
WELL, IF ANY SHIP CAN DO IT, SIR...
INDEED. AND I'M CERTAIN YOUR CONTRIBUTION WILL NOT BE FORGOTTEN, MR. SCOTT.
OH, I'M SURE A' THAT, SIR. GOOD NIGHT.
SUTTON

ENERGIZE.
HMMMMNNNNN
VELCOME HOME, MR. SCOTT.
THANK YOU, CHEKOV... LET'S GET SOME *LIFE* IN THE OLD GIRL.
I SAID, BACK IN THAT *CLOSET*, MISTER, BEFORE I PHASER YOUR TAIL TO THE WALL!
OKAY, *OKAY!*
OLD CITY TRANSPORTER STATION
RESTRICTED AREA
SLAM
THANK YOU, UHURA. WILL YOU BE ABLE TO HANDLE YOUR... COLLEAGUE?
I'LL HAVE HIM EATING OUT OF MY HAND, ADMIRAL. YOU'D BETTER GET GOING NOW.
SEE YOU ALL AT THE RENDEZVOUS. ALL HOPES.
HMMMMNNNN
30

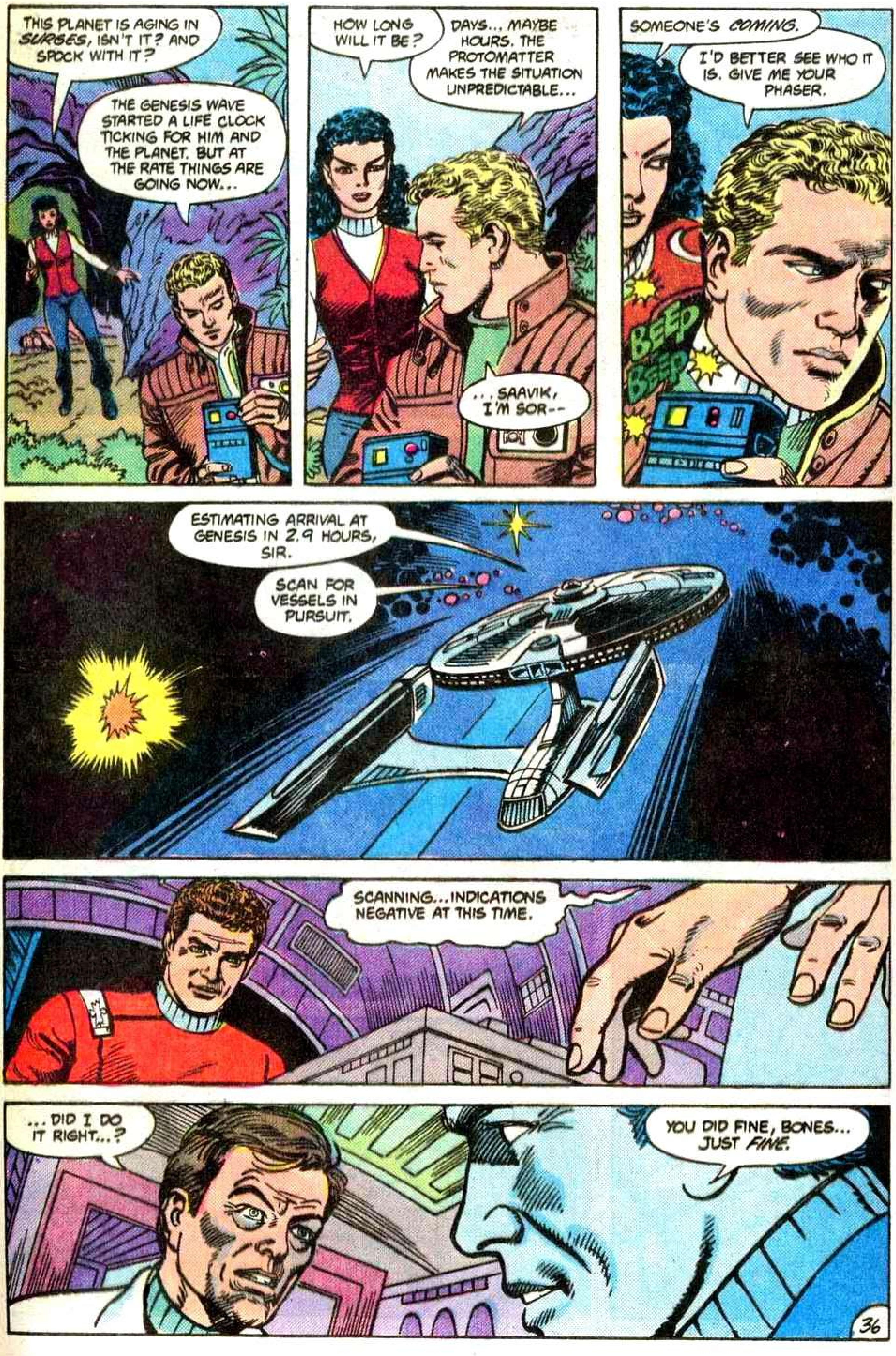
KLIK
AS PROMISED, SHE'S ALL YOURS, ADMIRAL...
...ALL SYSTEMS AUTOMATED AND READY. A CHIMPANZEE AND TWO TRAINEES COULD RUN 'ER.
THANK YOU, MR. SCOTT. I'LL TRY NOT TO TAKE THAT PERSONALLY.
MY FRIENDS... I CAN'T ASK YOU TO GO ANY FURTHER. DR. McCOY AND I HAVE TO DO THIS...
...THE REST OF YOU DO NOT.
ADMIRAL, VE ARE LOSING PRECIOUS TIME.
WHAT COURSE, PLEASE, ADMIRAL?
I'D BE GRATEFUL, ADMIRAL, IF YOU'D GIVE THE WORD.
GENTLEMEN... MAY THE WIND BE AT OUR BACKS.
STATIONS, PLEASE!
AHEAD ONE-QUARTER IMPULSE POWER.
ONE MINUTE TO SPACEDOORS, SIR.
31


THE SPACEDOORS--YOU'RE JUST GONNA... WALK THROUGH THEM?
CALM YOURSELF, BONES.
SIR, THE EXCELSIOR IS POWERING UP WITH ORDERS TO PURSUE, UNLESS WE SURRENDER THIS VESSEL! SHOULD I--?
NO REPLY, CHEKOV. SCREEN ON.
MY GOD, SHE'S GAINING ON US JUST SITTING THERE!
STATUS?
ALL AUTOMATES READY AND FUNCTIONING. ALL SPEEDS AVAILABLE THROUGH TRANSWARP DRIVE, SIR!
INCREDIBLE MACHINE! HELMSMAN, ONE-QUARTER IMPULSE POWER.
THIRTY SECONDS TO SPACE-DOORS, SIR.
ALL RIGHT, SCOTTY, OPEN THE DOORS.
...MISTER SCOTT, OPEN THE DOORS...!
YES, SIR, WORKIN' ON IT...
...THERE!
WE HAVE... WE HAVE CLEARED SPACEDOORS, SIR.
BRING HER AROUND, MR. SULU--FULL IMPULSE POWER!
32


ENTERPRISE ON FULL IMPULSE POWER, SIR.
STAND BY, TRACTOR BEAM!
KIRK, WHY? YOU DO THIS, AND YOU'LL NEVER SIT IN A CAPTAIN'S CHAIR AGAIN!
WARP DRIVE IS STANDING BY, SIR!
MR. SULU: WARP SPEED!
AYE, SIR...
...WARP SPEED!
33

NO WAY, KIRK. STANDBY TRANSWARP DRIVE!
EXECUTE!
AT YOUR COMMAND, SIR!
WHAT THE--?
THERE'S "THE GREAT EXPERIMENT," SIR... ADRIFT IN SPACE!
MR. SCOTT, YOU'RE AS GOOD AS YOUR WORD.
AYE, SIR. THE MORE COMPLICATED THE PLUMBIN', THE EASIER IT IS TO STOP UP THE DRAIN.
GENTLEMEN, YOUR WORK TODAY WAS OUTSTANDING. I INTEND TO RECOMMEND YOU ALL FOR PROMOTION...
...IN WHATEVER FLEET WE END UP SERVING.
BEST SPEED TO GENESIS!

LANDING FORCE MATERIALIZED. COMMENCING SEARCH FOR-- AGGGGH!
GROUNDQUAKE! IT--
THIS WAY!
OOOOWWWOOOO
THERE IS OUR LIFE-FORM READING! WHAT--?
BEEP BEEP BEEP
MARK
BEWARE, MY LORD! THEY MAY BE--
COWARD!
HSSSSSST--
NOTIFY THE BRIDGE--NOTHING OF CONSEQUENCE HERE.
POPT
SLEEP...
35


THIS PLANET IS AGING IN SURGES, ISN'T IT? AND SPOCK WITH IT?
THE GENESIS WAVE STARTED A LIFE CLOCK TICKING FOR HIM AND THE PLANET. BUT AT THE RATE THINGS ARE GOING NOW...
HOW LONG WILL IT BE?
DAYS... MAYBE HOURS. THE PROTOMATTER MAKES THE SITUATION UNPREDICTABLE...
...SAAVIK, I'M SOR--
SOMEONE'S COMING.
I'D BETTER SEE WHO IT IS. GIVE ME YOUR PHASER.
BEEP BEEP
ESTIMATING ARRIVAL AT GENESIS IN 2.9 HOURS, SIR.
SCAN FOR VESSELS IN PURSUIT.
SCANNING...INDICATIONS NEGATIVE AT THIS TIME.
...DID I DO IT RIGHT...?
YOU DID FINE, BONES... JUST FINE.
36

HOW WE DOING?
WE ARE DOING FINE... BUT I'D FEEL SAFER GIVING SPOCK ONE OF MY KIDNEYS THAN WHAT'S SCRAMBLED IN MY BRAIN!
ADMIRAL, THERE IS NO RESPONSE FROM THE GRISSOM ON ANY CHANNEL.
KEEP TRYING.
OOOOOOOWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOO
SO IT HAS COME.
YOU FEEL THE BURNING OF YOUR VULCAN BLOOD. IT IS CALLED PON FARR.
...WILL YOU TRUST ME...?
37

SECURED FROM WARP SPEED, ADMIRAL... NOW ENTERING GENESIS SECTOR OF MUTARA QUADRANT.
STILL NO RESPONSE FROM THE GRISSOM, SIR.
BONES, CAN YOU GIVE ME A QUADRANT BI-SCAN?
...
I THINK YOU JUST EXCEEDED MY CAPABILITIES.
I'LL DO IT, DOCTOR.
SORRY, JIM...
YOUR TIME IS COMING, DOCTOR. MR. SULU, PROCEED AT IMPULSE POWER.
VESSEL ENTERING SECTOR... A FEDERATION CRUISER, CONSTITUTION 2 CLASS!
HAVE THEY SCANNED US?
NOT YET.
ENGAGE CLOAKING DEVICE.
38

SO! I HAVE COME A LONG WAY FOR THE POWER OF GENESIS! AND WHAT DO I FIND?
A WEAKLING HUMAN... A VULCAN BOY... AND A WOMAN!
MY LORD, WE ARE SURVIVORS OF A DOOMED EXPEDITION! THIS PLANET WILL DESTROY ITSELF IN HOURS! THE GENESIS EXPERIMENT IS A FAILURE!
A FAILURE? THE MOST DESTRUCTIVE FORCE EVER CREATED! YOU WILL TELL ME THE SECRET OF THE GENESIS TORPEDO!
I HAVE NO SUCH KNOWLEDGE.
THEN I HOPE PAIN IS SOMETHING YOU ENJOY.
MY LORD, A FEDERATION STARSHIP APPROACHES!
A FEDERATION--?
BRING ME UP! IMMEDIATELY!
HMMMMMMMMMNNNNN
39

WHAT DID YOU SEE, CHEKOV?
I'D SWEAR IT WAS A SCOUT CLASS VESSEL, SIR... BUT I MIGHT HAVE IMAGINED IT!
IT COULD BE THE GRISSOM... PATCH IN THE HAILING FREQUENCY.
AYE, SIR. GO AHEAD.
GRISSOM, THIS IS ADMIRAL JAMES T. KIRK OF THE USS ENTERPRISE, DO YOU READ?
MY FA--
DAVID, QUIET!
REPORT STATUS!
WE ARE CLOAKED. ENEMY CLOSING ON IMPULSE POWER. RANGE, 5,000 KELLICAMS.
GOOD. THIS IS THE TURN OF LUCK I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR.
NOTHING ON MY BOARD, SIR.
THERE. THAT DISTORTION. OPINION, SULU?
I THINK IT'S AN ENERGY FORM, SIR.
YES. ENOUGH ENERGY TO CLOAK A SHIP, WOULDN'T YOU SAY? RED ALERT, MR. SCOTT!
40

ALL POWER TO THE *WEAPONS SYSTEMS*, SCOTTY!
NO *SHIELDS*, SIR?
IF MY GUESS IS RIGHT, THEY'LL HAVE TO *DE-CLOAK* BEFORE THEY CAN FIRE, AND WE'LL *HAVE* THEM!
MAY ALL YOUR GUESSES BE RIGHT!
500 KELLICAMS!
STANDBY TORPEDOES --*DE-CLOAK*!
KLINGON *BIRD OF PREY*, SIR! SHE'S ARMING *TORPEDOES*!
FIRE TORPEDOES!
SHOOOMM
WHOOOOMM
41

SIR, THE CLOAKING DEVICE IS DESTROYED!
NEVER MIND...
...EMERGENCY POWER TO THE THRUSTERS! STANDBY WEAPONS!
YES, MY LORD!
FIRE!
NOW, SCOTTY! RAISE SHIELDS!
THE AUTOMATION SYSTEM'S OVERLOADED, SIR! I DINNA EXPECT TO TAKE US INTO COMBAT... WE'VE GOT NO SHIELDS!
FIRE!
CROOOOOOMM
42

MR. SCOTT, TRANSFER EMERGENCY POWER TO THE PHASER BANKS AND SHIELDS--
SIR, I CANNOT!
THEY'VE KNOCKED OUT THE DAMN AUTOMATION CENTER! I'VE GOT NO CONTROL OVER ANYTHING!
SO... WE'RE A SITTING DUCK!
WHY HAVEN'T THEY FINISHED US...?
MY LORD, ENEMY COMMANDER WISHES A TRUCE TO CONFER.
DOES HE? PUT HIM ON THE SCREEN.
COMMANDER, YOUR PRESENCE HERE IS AN ACT OF WAR! YOU HAVE TWO MINUTES TO SURRENDER YOUR VESSEL, OR WE WILL DESTROY YOU!
DO NOT LECTURE ME ABOUT TREATIES! THE FEDERATION, IN CREATING AN ULTIMATE WEAPON, HAS BECOME THE ENEMY OF GALACTIC PEACE!
...ON THE PLANET BELOW, I HAVE THREE PRISONERS WHO HELPED DEVELOP YOUR DOOMSDAY WEAPON. SURRENDER IMMEDIATELY, OR I WILL EXECUTE THEM!
I DEMAND TO SPEAK TO THEM!
ADMIRAL KIRK, THIS IS LT. SAAVIK. DR. DAVID MARCUS IS HERE, AND A VULCAN SCIENTIST OF YOUR ACQUAINTANCE.
THIS VULCAN... IS HE ALIVE?
43

HE IS NOT HIMSELF, BUT HE LIVES. HE IS SUBJECT TO RAPID AGING--LIKE THIS UNSTABLE PLANET.
LET ME SPEAK TO DAVID.
DAVID... SORRY I'M LATE.
I'M SORRY, SIR. GENESIS DOESN'T WORK, DON'T SURRENDER! THEY WON'T KILL US FOR--
ENOUGH!
ADMIRAL KIRK, YOUR YOUNG FRIEND IS MISTAKEN; I AM GOING TO KILL ONE OF THE PRISONERS.
WAIT! GIVE ME A CHANCE--
SERGEANT KNORR, KILL ONE OF THEM. I DON'T CARE WHICH.
YOU! THE WOMAN--!
NO!
AGGGH...!
THIS IS SAAVIK, ADMIRAL... DAVID IS DEAD.
44

YOU KLINGON BASTARD...!
YOU'VE KILLED MY SON!
HAVE I? SURRENDER YOUR VESSEL, ADMIRAL, OR THE OTHER TWO WILL DIE.
ALL RIGHT, DAMN YOU! GIVE ME A MINUTE TO INFORM MY CREW.
I GIVE YOU TWO MINUTES. BIRD OF PREY OUT.
MR. SULU, WHAT IS THE CREW COMPLIMENT OF A BIRD OF PREY?
ABOUT A DOZEN OFFICERS AND MEN, SIR, BUT--
THEN I SWEAR TO YOU, WE'RE NOT FINISHED YET!
WE NEVER HAVE BEEN, JIM!
BONES, YOU AND SULU TO THE TRANSPORTER ROOM.
MR. SCOTT, MR. CHEKOV, WITH ME. WE HAVE A FINAL JOB TO DO.
COMPUTER, THIS IS ADMIRAL JAMES T. KIRK; REQUEST SECURITY ACCESS.
IDENTITY ACKNOWLEDGED.
COMPUTER, DESTRUCT SEQUENCE ONE, CODE ONE, ONE-A...
45

TO THE TRANSPORTER ROOM! ONCE YOU CONTROL THE SHIP, WE WILL TAKE THE SECRET OF GENESIS FROM THEIR OWN MEMORY BANKS! SUCCESS!
SUCCESS!
...COMMANDER CHEKOV, ACTING SCIENCE OFFICER: DESTRUCT SEQUENCE TWO, CODE ONE, ONE-A, TWO-B.
...COMMANDER SCOTT, CHIEF ENGINEERING OFFICER: DESTRUCT SEQUENCE THREE, CODE ONE-B, TWO-B, THREE.
AWAITING FINAL CODE FOR ONE-MINUTE COUNTDOWN.
CODE ZERO, ZERO, ZERO DESTRUCT ZERO.
ONE MINUTE... FIFTY-NINE SECONDS... FIFTY-EIGHT...
...FIFTY-SEVEN... FIFTY-SIX...
ADMIRAL, WE'VE NOT MUCH TIME...
I'M AWARE OF THAT, MR. SCOTT...
...I JUST WANTED... ONE LAST LOOK.
...FIFTY-FIVE...
REMOTE COMMAND-- ENERGIZE.
HMMMMMMMMMNNN
HMMMMMMMMMMNNNN

MY LORD, THE SHIP APPEARS TO BE DESERTED.
CHECK THE BRIDGE.
SIR, THE BRIDGE APPEARS TO BE RUN BY COMPUTER. DO YOU HEAR IT?
NINE... EIGHT... SEVEN...
SIX... FIVE... FOUR...
GET OUT OF THERE! GET OUT!
...THREE...
...TWO...
...ONE...
47

EXECUTE.
48

MY GOD, BONES... WHAT HAVE I DONE?
WHAT YOU HAD TO DO. WHAT YOU ALWAYS DO! TURN DEATH INTO A FIGHTING CHANCE TO LIVE!
YOU HEAR ME, JIM?
YES, DOCTOR... THANK YOU.
SIR, PLANET CORE READINGS ARE HIGHLY UNSTABLE, CHANGING RAPIDLY...
SURFACE LIFE-SIGNS?
CLOSE, ADMIRAL... THAT WAY.
COME ON.
MY LORD... WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS?
HE DESTROYED HIMSELF... THE ONE THING I DIDN'T ANTICIPATE... A HUMAN HAS BEEN BOLDER, MORE RUTHLESS THAN I...THAT IS THE REAL DISHONOR!
LORD COMMANDER, THIS PLACE IS BREAKING UP... RECOMMEND BEAMING UP OURSELVES AND THE PRISONERS...
WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM?
NO, DON'T TOUCH HIM!
49

WHAT--?
SNAPPP
BY KAHLESS--!
YOU'LL PAY FOR--
DON'T MOVE!
WHREEEEE
BONES, TEND TO SPOCK!
OH, ADMIRAL...
EASY, SAAVIK, IT'S ALL RIGHT...
...IT'S ALL--
MY GOD...
50

...DAVID...
MY SON... "TO THEE NO STAR BE DARK... BOTH HEAVEN AND EARTH... FRIEND THEE FOREVER..."
JIM!
HOW IS HE, BONES?
HE'S AGING RAPIDLY... ALL GENETIC FUNCTIONS ARE HIGHLY ACCELERATED.
AND HIS MIND?
HIS MIND'S A VOID. IT WOULD SEEM, ADMIRAL, THAT I'VE GOT ALL HIS MARBLES!
IS THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO?
GET HIM OFF THIS PLANET, SIR.
OFF THIS PLANET? BUT HOW, I-- WAIT!
KLINGON COMMANDER, THIS IS KIRK! I HAVE THE SECRET OF GENESIS, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO BRING US UP THERE TO GET IT... DO YOU HEAR ME?
DO YOU HEAR ME? I--
DROP ALL WEAPONS!
51

MALTZ, PRISONERS ARE AT COORDINATES. ACTIVATE BEAM!
YOU SHOULD TAKE THE VULCAN, TOO.
NO.
WHY NOT?
BECAUSE YOU WISH IT.
GENESIS. I WANT IT.
YOU FOOL, LOOK AROUND YOU! THIS PLANET IS DESTROYING ITSELF!
YES! EXHILARATING, ISN'T IT?
IF WE DON'T HELP EACH OTHER, WE'LL ALL DIE HERE!
PERFECT! THAT'S THE WAY IT SHALL BE!
CCCCRAKKKKKKKK
52

KPRRRCC
DON'T BE A FOOL-- GIVE ME YOUR HAND!
SAVED? BY YOU...?
NO!
I HAVE HAD... ENOUGH OF YOU!
YAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
53

SPOCK...?
SPOCK!
"GET HIM OFF THIS PLANET," SAAVIK SAID. BUT HOW--?
MALTZ, THIS IS YOUR COMMANDER! KIRK IS DEAD, ACTIVATE BEAM!
YOUR ADMIRAL IS DEAD, AND GENESIS IS OURS! WE HAVE WON!
SORRY, BUT WHERE DEATH IS CONCERNED, I DON'T PLAY FAIR!
BONES, TAKE SPOCK! EVERYONE ELSE, STATIONS! MALTZ, HELP US OR DIE!
I... I DO NOT DESERVE TO LIVE!
FINE, I'LL KILL YOU LATER!
GENTLEMEN, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

ANYONE HERE READ KLINGONESE?
NOT ME, ADMIRAL!
NO, SIR.
NO, ADMIRAL.
I DO NOT.
WELL, TAKE YOUR BEST SHOT.
IF VE CAN BYPASS INTO THIS MODULE--
FINE, BUT WHERE'S THE DAMN ANTI-MATTER INDUCER?
THIS? NO, THIS!
THIS OR NOTHIN'...!
IF I READ THIS RIGHT, SIR, WE HAVE FULL POWER!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT! GO, SULU!
MY CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR READING EXPERTISE, MR. SULU.
65

GOOD-BYE, DAVID.
BEST SPEED TO VULCAN, MR. SULU. MR. CHEKOV, TAKE THE PRISONER BELOW.
YOU SAID YOU WOULD KILL ME!
I LIED.
MR. SAAVIK, MESSAGE TO AMBASSADOR SAREK: TELL HIM WE BRING McCOY AND A LIVING SPOCK. ASK HIM TO PREPARE FOR THE KATRA RITUAL.
YES, ADMIRAL; BUT THAT MAY NOT BE POSSIBLE.
WHAT?
THE KATRA RITUAL IS MEANT TO DEPOSIT SPOCK'S CONSCIOUSNESS IN THE HALL OF ANCIENT THOUGHT... NOT IN HIS BODY.
BUT--
WHAT YOU DESCRIBE IS CALLED FAL TOR PAN... "THE REFUSION."
IT IS VERY DANGEROUS. THE ELDERS MAY CHOOSE NOT TO ATTEMPT IT.
AND IF THEY DON'T? WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO SPOCK...?
"...HE WILL REMAIN ALWAYS AS HE IS NOW..."

SPOCK, I'VE DONE EVERYTHING I KNOW TO DO... PLEASE, HELP ME!
YOU STUCK ME WITH IT, FOR GOD'S SAKE, TEACH ME WHAT TO DO WITH IT!
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY THIS TO YOU... BUT I'VE MISSED YOU...
...AND I COULDN'T BEAR TO LOSE YOU AGAIN...
THE PLANET VULCAN IN HAILING DISTANCE, SIR.
OPEN A CHANNEL TO AMBASSADOR SAREK; TELL HIM WE'RE COMING IN.
ADMIRAL KIRK REQUESTING PERMISSION TO LAND, SIR.
PERMISSION GRANTED. TELL HIM WE ARE READY.

MR. SULU, YOU'RE ON MANUAL.
IT'S BEEN A WHILE, SIR... HERE WE GO...!
FIRE RETROTHRUSTERS!
WE'RE DOWN, SIR.
BONES, LET'S GET SPOCK OFF-LOADED!
MY GOD...!
THE FAL TOR PAN IS NOT ATTEMPTED LIGHTLY, ADMIRAL... MUCH IS AT STAKE.
ADMIRAL!
SAREK IS WAITING ABOVE... MAY I HELP?
OF COURSE.
58

LIVE LONG AND PROSPER, SPOCK...
SAREK, DO YOU SENSE ANY--
ONLY THE RITUAL OF FAL TOR PAN CAN REJOIN HIS BODY AND HIS MIND, KIRK...IF THE ELDERS PERMIT IT.
59

YOUR FRIENDS WILL WAIT HERE, KIRK. YOU AND McCOY WILL FOLLOW.
SAREK, CHILD OF SKON, CHILD OF SOLKAR: THE BODY OF THY SON BREATHES STILL. WHAT IS THY WISH?
I ASK FOR FAL TOR PAN, THE REFUSION.
WHAT THEE SEEK HAS NOT BEEN DONE SINCE AGES PAST--AND THEN, ONLY IN LEGEND. THY REQUEST IS NOT LOGICAL.
FORGIVE ME, T'LAR. MY LOGIC FALTERS WHERE MY SON IS CONCERNED.
WHO IS THE KEEPER OF THE KATRA?
I AM... McCOY, LEONARD H... SON OF DAVID...
McCOY, WITH THY APPROVAL, WE SHALL USE ALL OUR POWERS TO RETURN TO SPOCK'S BODY THAT WHICH THEE POSSESS: HIS ESSENCE. BUT, McCOY..
...BE WARNED: THE DANGER TO THYSELF IS AS GRAVE AS THE DANGER TO SPOCK. THEE MUST MAKE THE CHOICE.
I CHOOSE THE DANGER.
ALL THAT CAN BE DONE... SHALL BE DONE...

...THOUGH IT TAKE FULL TURN OF THE VULCAN SUN...
... STRANGEST DREAM, I--
BONES...?

I'M... I'M ALL RIGHT, JIM.
WHAT ABOUT SPOCK?
I AM NOT SURE. ONLY TIME WILL ANSWER.
KIRK, I THANK YOU. WHAT YOU HAVE DONE IS--
WHAT I HAVE DONE, I HAD TO DO.
BUT AT WHAT COST? YOUR SHIP... YOUR SON...
IF I HADN'T TRIED, THE COST WOULD HAVE BEEN MY SOUL.
UNDERSTOOD.
62

I KNOW YOU... DO I NOT?
YES. AND I, YOU.
MY FATHER SAYS YOU HAVE BEEN MY FRIEND... YOU CAME BACK FOR ME.
YOU WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME FOR ME.
WHY WOULD YOU DO THIS...?
BECAUSE... THE NEEDS OF THE ONE OUTWEIGHED THE NEEDS OF THE MANY.
"I HAVE BEEN... AND ALWAYS SHALL BE... YOUR FRIEND..."
YES, YES, SPOCK...
THE SHIP... OUT OF DANGER...?
YOU SAVED THE SHIP, SPOCK. YOU SAVED US ALL. DON'T YOU REMEMBER?
63

...JIM...
...YOUR NAME IS JIM.
...YES! WELCOME BACK, SPOCK...
...WELCOME BACK...MY FRIEND!
"You belong at your captain's side, Mr. Spock... as if you've always been there, and always will."
--Edith Keeler, CITY ON THE EDGE OF FOREVER
64

STAR TREK
NCC-1701
NEW ADVENTURES EVERY MONTH BY MIKE W. BARR TOM SUTTON & RICARDO VILLAGRAN
FROM THE NEW
DC
THERE'S NO STOPPING US NOW!